

"CALLUS CORNS" LIFT RIGHT OFF

Apply a few drops of
"Freezone"—No pain!



Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the corns, calluses and "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift them off.

When Freezone removes corns from the toes or calluses from the bottom of feet, the skin beneath is left pink and healthy and never sore, tender or irritated.

Looking Out for Himself.
"That German delegate's failure to stand indicated a very haughty frame of mind."

"Not necessarily. Maybe he was used to commuting in a crowded car and didn't want to take a chance on losing his seat."

I am Sincere! Stop Calomel! I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Listen to me! Calomel sickens and you may lose a day's work. If bilious, constipated or headachy read my guarantee.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my

personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

Made it a Party of Two.
"Your honor, I can't serve on the jury," said George Scifres.

"Only a legitimate excuse goes," said Judge Roberts.

"I'm going fishing."

The judge pondered a moment—"I'll go with you."—Exchange.

The Evidence.
"Does it cost much to raise a skeleton structure?"

"Sure; it costs a lot of 'bones.'"

Language conceals some thought and renders some conspicuous.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

If silence is golden, garrulity must be copper.

THE VICTORY GIRL

By HORTENSE CRAWFORD

Ed Holburn rose from his chair and stood looking out. Apparently he was in deep thought, but he really was beginning to become very angry. With a little start he turned to the girl on the sofa calmly humming a popular air.

"Peggy Starr, I wouldn't believe you would be so unaccommodating without saying a word from the patriotic point of view. It certainly wouldn't hurt you to help me out by just doing such a little thing as that."

"I've told you, I wouldn't be in that parade and I mean it. Why, Ed, do you think for a minute I would go riding all about the streets of this city mounted on an old wagon, and having every eye on the street corners looking me in the face. Well, I guess not," she ended with finality.

"Well, there's a good many girls that are going to be in it that are in even better society than you are, and they don't see anything the matter with it."

"It doesn't make the slightest difference to me what anybody else does, Ed, so please let the matter drop. And if you would go along now it would be very nice of you, as I have a good many things to do this evening."

Ed noticed the chill note in her voice and took his hat without another word. The moment he had left the room, Peggy jumped up to go after him. With great effort she held herself back, but she continued to think of what she had said. She knew she had hurt Ed's feelings and it bothered her more than she cared to admit. Still thinking how mean she had acted, she was interrupted by the ringing of the telephone.

"Hello," said the voice of her chum, Helen Whitman. "Peggy, have you been asked to be in the parade next Monday?"

"Yes, but I'm not going to do it," replied Peggy slowly.

"You're not? Why, Peg, I thought of course you were. Why, the idea, everybody is going to do something for that."

"Well, I for one, will be the laughing stock for nobody. If you want to be dressed up like a wax doll and set in a chariot for everyone to gaze at, you can, but I'm not going to."

"Some people give the boys a hearty welcome when they come home," came from Helen sarcastically as she replaced the receiver on the hook. After shutting off, Peggy got up with tears in her eyes. She had been looking at the celebration from her own standpoint, never giving a thought to whom it was really for. Quickly she took up the telephone and got the chairman of the committee on the line. "Mr. Wood? Well, this is Margaret Starr on Woodstead street. I understand you need somebody for a role in the parade. If it is convenient for you I will stop at your office on my way downtown."

The next day Peggy Starr started on a little visit to a neighboring city and when Ed called that evening he was told Miss Starr would return Monday. Of course, Ed firmly believed she had gone away in order not to be asked about the parade. With a little shrug of the shoulders he turned and went to his office. Twice between Friday evening and Monday morning he called her up via telephone, only to hear she had not returned and there was no message.

At last Monday came, the day of the great parade. The sun rose over the New England hills in the distance with alarming rapidity, and by ten o'clock the parade had formed in line. The floats were many and elaborate but one in particular attracted much attention. The automobile was made into a modern chariot, with American flags covering the whole outside. Inside, the chariot was pure white, and on one end a high platform. One figure stood on this platform, "Columbia" by name, and at her feet sat two brave lads, one in blue and one in khaki. As the float moved slowly about the streets and "Columbia" stood holding her torch majestically above her head everyone was thrilled. At last the route was covered and scores of people were crowding about the beautiful float. "Columbia" stepped from her platform where the radiant Ed was awaiting her.

"Peggy, is it really you doing this?" "Why, of course, it is I. Don't I look natural?"

"But where have you been these last three days?"

"Ed, you made me feel so ashamed the other day, I had to go somewhere so I went down to Lancaster. I thought you'd be glad."

"Glad! Why I'm so glad I could cry, Peggy. You certainly are one of those Victory Girls."

"But, Ed, the greatest victory I've had is the one over myself. I have learned a good lesson and my pride will be better for it." With a happy sigh she laid her hand in Ed's.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Florid Language in Treaty.
The language employed in treaties is usually of the most formal character, but occasionally, when treaties are concluded with eastern powers, a more florid style is used. At any rate, according to a correspondent, a treaty between Great Britain and Persia begins: "Praise be to God the All-Perfect and All-Sufficient. These happy leaves are a nosegay plucked from the thornless garden of concord, and tied by the hands of the plenipotentiaries of the two great states in the form of a definite treaty in which the articles of friendship and amity are blended."

PHYSICALLY FIT AT ANY AGE

It isn't age, it's careless living that puts men "down and out." Keep your internal organs in good condition and you will always be physically fit.

The kidneys are the most over-worked organs in the human body. When they break down under the strain and the deadly uric acid accumulates and crystallizes look out! These sharp crystals tear and scratch the delicate urinary channels causing excruciating pain and set up irritations which may cause premature degeneration and often do turn into deadly Bright's Disease.

One of the first warnings of sluggish kidney action is pain or stiffness in the small of the back, loss of appetite, indigestion or rheumatism.

Do not wait until the danger is upon you. At the first indication of trouble get after the cause at once. Get a trial box of GOLD MEDAL Haasem Oil Capsules, imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They will give almost immediate relief. If for any cause they should not, your money will be refunded. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. None other is genuine. In sealed boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

He Had a Reason.

Though the weather was beautiful little Clifford kept his mittens on all day.

"Why do you wear your mittens on such a nice day?" asked his sister.

"So I won't have to wash my hands," was his quick reply.

"FAKE" ASPIRIN WAS TALCUM

Therefore Insist Upon Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin"



Millions of fraudulent Aspirin Tablets were sold by a Brooklyn manufacturer which later proved to be composed mainly of Talcum Powder. "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" the true genuine, American made and American owned Tablets are marked with this safety "Bayer Cross."

Ask for and then insist upon "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" and always buy them in the original Bayer package which contains proper directions and dosage.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer. Manufacture of Monocetilsalicylic Acid.



A cream sauce poured over tender, uniformly wafer-like slices of Libby's Dried Beef makes a delightful luncheon at little cost. Ask your grocer today for Libby's Dried Beef.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

HAD DECK OFFICER WORRIED?

Lookout's Report of "Light Ahead" Naturally Caused Alarm, and Quite Likely Some Profanity.

The lookout had been given orders to keep a sharp watch for any lights. As the ship was just about twenty miles from port and it was a bit hazy the officer of the deck put on running lights.

Suddenly a hall came from the crow's nest:

"Light ahead, sir!"

"Where away?" shouted the O. D.

"Dead ahead!" came the reply.

The O. D. grabbed his glasses, and not finding the light ran from the port to starboard side trying to pick it up. Not seeing it, he yelled again:

"Where's the light now?"

"Dead ahead, sir."

Calling the quartermaster to swing the boat around, he asked once more:

"Where is the light now?"

"Dead ahead."

"Come down here and show it to me," cried the O. D., getting excited.

Down came the man from the crow's nest and pointed out a light.

"You fool, that's our own mast-light."—Judge.

Too Much So.
"I've got one here. I've dramatized a spring cleaning."

Joe Cannon's Sarcasm.
Senator William M. Calder at the dinner of the Men's union of the Central Congressional church told this story:

"A congressman had prepared what he considered was an epoch-making address and was on tenter hooks to deliver it. He appeared to be much interested in his speech than he was in his bill. His bill, however, was a good one, and Speaker Cannon was trying to help it along. There were only a few moments left in which to do business and the man with the speech finally got Uncle Joe riled.

"If the gentleman will just wait a few moments till I pass his bill," said the speaker, "he can then make his speech."

Fox on Load of Hay.

A teamster in Pennsylvania carrying a load of hay not long ago noticed a number of fox hunters and dogs and waited to see if anything happened. When the hunters came up they asked if he had seen a fox. He said he had not.

Some miles further on the teamster stopped to talk and got off the load of hay. As he was chatting he saw a fox leap from the wagon and trot off. The fox had evaded the dogs by leaping on the load of hay and burrowed into it before the dogs came up at his last stopping place.

Why Complain of Poor Coffee Or The High Price of Coffee

when you can have a superior beverage of rich flavor and health value by drinking the original

POSTUM CEREAL

It's an American drink whose high quality never varies. Its price doesn't change and it's economical.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Everywhere at Grocers.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

"BULL" Durham smokes; you roll them yourself from genuine "Bull" Durham tobacco; fifty from one bag.

Fifty-thirty smokes that cost you least, and please you most. No machine can even duplicate your "own" rolled from genuine "Bull" Durham tobacco.

Good old reliable "Bull". Always genuine; since 1865 he's been everyone's friend.

GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
TOBACCO

You pipe smokers; mix a little "BULL" DURHAM with your favorite tobacco. It's like sugar in your coffee.



10c